



CLAN MACMILLAN *International* *Magazine*



The Chief and two of his pipers prepare for the clan's participation in the Edinburgh Military Tattoo

**Issue No. 22
Dec 2017**

***In this issue:* The McMullens in Clearwater FL
The 19th century heirs of the Dunmore family
The "Terrible Truths" about Angus MacMillan
Rear Admiral Donald Baxter MacMillan**

The Finlaystone Games and Gathering in August 2017



Chief George's son Arthur MacMillan, Younger of MacMillan & Knap, who is now the owner of Finlaystone, welcomed the clan on Sunday to a barer estate (a number of trees having been lost in storms in recent years) for a gathering that included, as a special treat, tours of the mansion house - organised and led, with great care, by Arthur's wife Barbara. The afternoon began with games on the lawn, continued with the house tours and visits to the Clan Centre, and finished with supper in a big tent on the lawn which had been prepared and was served by various members of the chief's family. All this followed a trip, the day before, to Knapdale.



The chief and his clan at the MacMillan Cross in the chapel at Kilmory Knap



Blanche McMillan with Tessa and Lynette Szczepanik on the lawn during the games



The Tug-of-War was hotly contested by randomly picked male and female teams. The winners of the women's competition (pictured right) particularly enjoyed their triumph



Three generations of the Chief's family joined in. Bottom Left: George's younger son Malcolm shows how to toss the caber. His wife Amanda led the team producing the delicious supper served in the tent shown bottom right.





**Clan MacMillan
International Centre
at Finlaystone**

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of MacMillan and Knap**

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Graeme Mackenzie.

Clan MacMillan International (CMI) - the worldwide organisation based at the home of Clan Chief George MacMillan - publish a Newsletter and a Magazine each year, which are sent free to all members. CMI membership is open to all M'millans and septname bearers - and members' subscriptions help fund the work of the Clan Centre, which is

"...to collect, preserve, display and disseminate educational and historic material about Clan MacMillan heritage and its Septs worldwide for the benefit of clan members and other interested parties; and to assist the chief, clan societies and individual clanspeople around the world in the promotion of the clan and its ideals and charities"

(Clan Centre Mission Statement as amended at Conclave in August 2008).

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For further information about CMI and the Clan Centre please go to:
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Editorial

I should start by apologising for the late delivery of this issue of the magazine. This is due to the fact that I have had to spend the first couple of weeks of December moving house and settling into my new home, which is in Nairn (a lovely seaside resort about 15 miles east of Inverness). It was all a bit hectic since I had been in America until three weeks before the move, enjoying a packed October schedule which included a lecture to the Daughters of the American Revolution (on Highland Scots in the Revolution), a presentation at the Stone Mountain Highland Games (on clans and genealogy in the Highlands of Scotland) and an afternoon-long seminar to the Suncoast Genealogy Society in Florida (on the Highland Clans and tracing ancestors in Scotland).

I'm delighted to report that the man now responsible for the printed programme at the Stone Mountain Games is Andrew MacMillan - and of course the Appalachian Branch of the clan were at the games in force. The Florida event was particularly significant for me as it was my first visit to that state, and since the venue - in Palm Harbor - is close to Clearwater, it allowed me to visit the sites associated with the Florida McMullens (as reported on pages 20 and 21).

*All this overseas activity followed closely on the memorable events here at home associated with Clan MacMillan's participation in the "Splash of Tartan" at the Royal Edinburgh Military Tattoo (see pages 2 and 27). For me that meant guiding a tour of MacMillans and Millicans round clan sites, and general attractions, in Galloway and Northern Ireland. As reported on pages 14-16 this was a highly enjoyable and successful venture for Carol Morris's **Highland Roots Ancestral Tours**, which also generated a considerable amount of income for the **Clan MacMillan International Centre**.*

News from the Clan around the World

CLAN MACMILLAN SOCIETY OF AUSTRALIA

Presidents Report, November 2017

Winter is a quiet time for the Australian Branch of Clan MacMillan. Our current members are mostly based in Victoria and the weather here isn't conducive for Highland games and the like.

We met in August for the AGM which was held at June Danks apartment in Camberwell. Thanks June for your hospitality. A few changes to the committee were made with Mick finally getting someone to take over as Editor.

Thanks' Mick for all the hard work you have done firstly as assistant to June Senior in 2002, then as Editor after the 2003 AGM. June held the position for 13 years; you have broken her record by one year. Congratulations, I hope that doesn't mean I will have to do 15 years because that means I will be 81 years old! David Terrey has taken on my old job as Web person. He's showing a lot of enthusiasm for the position and hopefully we will have our Facebook page up and running soon. The rest of the committee remains the same

The 13th and 14th of October were the dates for the Deniliquin Family History Expo. I manned our information table at this very busy, 2 day event. 3 if you attended the genealogy software seminar run by GUM. There were around 40 exhibitors, and 10 speakers in attendance at the RSL club and the attention to detail by the committee of the Deniliquin Genealogy Society led by Val Hardman was 2nd to none. I don't have a number on the visitors but there were many.

On the 21st October I again manned our table at the Colac & District Family History Groups 'Weekend of Family History' which incorporated the VAFHO biennial Family History Expo. There were a lot of interested visitors come by our tables but unfortunately no new members were signed up. Our next outing should be '**Scots on the Swamp**' usually the first Sunday in March; the date is still to be confirmed. Bendigo's '**Scots Day Out**' has moved their date to Saturday 3rd March due to the severe heat last year. The logistics of being at both places on the same weekend is just too great. But if they are on different week-ends we will be at both. Both venues have a lot to offer so if you could get to either I can assure you; you would have a great day out.



Kaye at the Deniliquin Family History Expo



The **Ringwood Highland Games** are being held at the new venue, East Ringwood sports ground on Sunday 30th March 2018, and the 2018 **Geelong Highland Gathering** will be held at Goldsworthy Reserve, Goldsworthy Rd Corio, Sunday 18th March 2018. Hopefully we will have a presence at these too.

Kaye O'Reilly.

The above report, and accompanying pictures, come from the most recent newsletter of the Australian Society. It also contains extracts from letters and memoranda by the famous explorer Angus McMillan.

They make for interesting reading alongside Cal Flynn's account of the actions of her great-great-great uncle Angus which was published in an earlier Australian Society newsletter and which we have reprinted on pages 10 to 13 of this magazine.

CLAN MACMILLAN SOCIETY OF NEW ZEALAND

4 November 2017

Upper Hutt Highland Gathering

A great day was had at the Upper Hutt Highland Gathering with a clan parade, Scottish, Celtic and highland dancing, and piping competitions. In addition there were sword fighting and archery areas, archery and a pipe band at lunchtime. Other features were the clan displays, fewer than in previous years, and the highland cattle. It was good to see Betty and Robert McMillan and other M'Millans who popped by to the clan tent. The display and advice also attracted a fair number of other visitors. Although, some suggested that tasters of two Border tart's cooked by Duncan may also have contributed to the numbers! Although there had been dire predictions earlier in the week, the weather was good.

Duncan McMillan.

18 November 2017

Auckland Highland Games

Held on 18th November 2017 at a new venue - the Ellerslie Event centre at the Ellerslie race course. Most of the events were down in front of the main grandstand and the clan tents had their backs to the race track. There didn't seem to be a big crowd but I can't recall seeing the day advertised. We had very few visitors to the tent so no new members, which was a shame. The weather wasn't the best there were gusts of strong wind which didn't do the tents any good, after it nearly took off we packed up as it was too dangerous. I think the new venue was good, more space, hopefully next year will be better.



Margaret Pool.

Clayton Rangihau McMillan

Clayton McMillan (pictured right) has recently been appointed coach of the Maori All Blacks. This follows an impressive spell as coach of the New Zealand Barbarians as they prepared for their match against the British Lions, and his two years as coach of the Bay of Plenty "Steamers" - the team he had represented over 100 times in his rugby union playing career.



CLAN MACMILLAN PACIFIC BRANCH (USA)

President's Message

Clan MacMillan Pacific Branch is off to a great start for 2017-2018. We have attended the Costa Mesa, San Diego and Seaside Games. A few of us gathered at the Poseidon Brewery in Ventura, CA after the Seaside Highland Games for a "meeting". I would like to have more social gatherings after some of the games.... I would also like to have some social gatherings that are not linked to the Highland Games during the year.... I have received some very good ideas during the Seaside Games on how we can make some changes to our clan tent display. The other officers and I are looking at some options to create banners with various information about Clan MacMillan. We are hoping to draw more visitors into the tent by being more visible to people passing by our tent.

Ron Mullins.

Among Our Own

Several members of our branch traveled to Scotland in Aug. to participate with Chief George and other members of Clan MacMillan in the Edinburgh Royal Military Tattoo. All said it was spectacular!

Member, Jane Parks McKay announced the inclusion of the second of her memoir stories in the just launched book, *Life in Pacific Grove, CA*, published by Park Place Publications, the book is full of personal stories by residents and visitors alike. This 400 page book was a lot of fun for Jane to write, she reports.

Paula Hall just returned in Oct. from a trip to Ft. Benning where she attended Bob's 70th Infantry dedication of a monument there.

Northern convener, David Eddy, is continuing to suffer from a back injury he sustained after a drunk hit his car last July. Good luck with your lawsuit, David!

Games and Gatherings

Pleasanton: We did not have a tent there this year because of David's injuries.

Seaside, Ventura Oct. 14-15: The weather was picture perfect as many members of our branch enjoyed the musical groups, bands, competitions, food, vendors, and each other this weekend.

APPALACHIAN BRANCH OF CLAN MACMILLAN (USA)

The Appalachian Branch set up as usual at the Loch Norman Highland Games - which takes place on the outskirts of Charlotte, North Carolina - in April (pictured right).

It's been a year of change for the branch, with Chip and Dee Terrell retiring from their offices of President and Secretary/Treasurer.

Their replacements were chosen at the branch's AGM, which was held during the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games at Linville, North Carolina (pictured below).



The new slate of officers elected at the AGM are:

President: Logan Bell

VP: David Pope

VP: Jonathan McMillan

VP: Scott McMillan

Secretary: Sarah Bell

Treasurer: Butch McMillan

Historian: Edd McMillan

Logan and Sarah Bell have also been celebrating the birth, on the 9th of May, of their daughter Alison Turner Bell. This beautiful baby, who never seems to stop smiling, is pictured below left with her parents in October at the Stone Mountain Highland Games. The branch tent at Stone Mountain is pictured below right during an unusually quiet moment at what was the busiest Stone Mountain Games for some years.



FROM THE PRESIDENT'S PEN

Last month, in July, we held our Annual General Meeting and started the year off with a bang! We donated \$1350 to the Clan Center, reserved our Clan Memorial Stone at Grandfather, and voted on new leadership.

Then, in early August, several of us met with MacMillans around the world for the Tattoo and Scotland tour. In just a few more months...we'll all get the pleasure of meeting up again at the Stone Mountain games.

Each time we gather together, we have a great time with the family! ... If you haven't been able to attend, we encourage you to do so. There is nothing like sitting and chatting with good friends and loved ones.

Given that this is my last President's Pen, I'd like to say thank you for a wonderful three years. Dee and I appreciate your support and encouragement! We have enjoyed getting to know each of you!

As a parting request, I ask that you give Logan, Butch, and Sarah a helping hand and let them know they have your support. You guys are what make this family what it is!

We pray blessings on each of you and your families.

Chip Terrell CTS

NORTH CENTRAL STATES BRANCH OF CLAN MACMILLAN (USA)

This year the North Central States Branch attended the following events:

June 17: Chicago Scots Scottish Festival & Highland Games, Itasca IL

July 15: Minnesota Scottish Fair, Eagan MN

August 9: Southwest Missouri Celtic Festival & Highland Games, Buffalo MO

Officers and members of the branch are pictured right at the MN Scottish Fair.

Left to right: Kim Wahl, Laurel Martin, Jerry MacMillan and Mark McMillen



CLAN MACMILLAN INTERNATIONAL IN SCOTLAND



Graeme Mackenzie & Carol Morris represented Clan MacMillan at the Inverness Highland Games in July. The fifteen or so clans present were joined as usual in the Clan Village Tent by the Highland Family History Society, The 1745 Association, the Highland Archive Service and the Highland Military Tattoo, plus - for the first time - the Inverness Outlanders.

Councillor Helen Carmichael, the Provost of Inverness (the Scottish equivalent of the Mayor) visited all the tables in the clan tent, and is shown below left with Graeme and Carol at the MacMillan table.



CLAN MACMILLAN SOCIETY OF NORTH AMERICA

CMSNA 2018 Gathering

The next Gathering of the Clan MacMillan Society of North America will take place June 28-July 2, 2018 in Belfast, Maine on Penobscot Bay. All Clansmen and women are invited to attend, regardless of which branch you call home. We hope that Chief George and Clan Genealogist Graeme Mackenzie will be joining us as well. The program will begin Thursday evening with a welcome reception and conclude Sunday evening with a formal dinner. Excursions to Freeport, the home of outdoor specialists *LL Bean*, and a visit to the *Peary-MacMillan Arctic Museum* at Bowdoin College are planned as well as visits to local historic and scenic sites. Accommodation will be in a local motel where all rooms have an ocean view. Detailed itineraries and registration forms will be available on the CMSNA webpages early in 2018. I hope to see you there.

Jane Strauss
President, CMSNA
jmacstraus@aol.com

The 19th century heirs of the MacMillans of Dunmore

A further extract from Graeme Mackenzie's "Clan MacMillan: A New History".

Archibald MacMillan "6th of Dunmore" and Alexander MacMillan "the Merchant"

When Duncan MacMillan 5th of Dunmore died without issue in 1799 all his property was vested in trustees for the purpose of discharging the debts which had in effect bankrupted him some years before, and then paying legacies to the remaining members of his family: his widowed mother, his four sisters, and "Archibald MacMillan, my only surviving brother". Since Duncan did not will his coat of arms and the title that went with it (MacMillan of Dunmore) to anyone in particular, it would presumably have reverted to his elder brother Archibald, who might therefore be considered the 6th MacMillan of Dunmore. Though we don't know where or when Archibald died, he's not known to have married or to have had any children, so on his death the arms and title of Dunmore would have fallen to the eldest surviving son of his next eldest brother, Alexander.

Alexander MacMillan—who we call "the Merchant" to distinguish him from other members of the Knapdale branch of the clan who bore the same given name (though it's not a nickname he bore during his lifetime, so far as we know)—was probably born in the 1720s. According to Somerled MacMillan he set up business in Campbeltown in 1744, and by the mid-1750s he had acquired considerable property there. He was the part-owner of a number of ships, three of which, though belonging to Campbeltown in Scotland, were entered in the "Plantation Registers" at Liverpool in order to trade legally with British colonies. The *Duke of Argyll*, a snow of 60 tons, he co-owned with William Buchanan (also from Campbeltown); while the *Peggy & Mary*, a brig of 60 tons, and the *Campbeltown*, a brig of 32

tons, he and Buchanan owned with others. Somerled MacMillan reports that the ship the *Campbeltown* occasionally traded with the Leeward Islands (in the West Indies) as well as with Ireland. It must be possible that it, and especially The Merchant's larger ships, could also have traded with Wilmington, the port for the Argyll Colony in North Carolina.

In 1757 his brother and business partner Archibald apparently used some of their property in Campbeltown to secure loans that the brothers were unable to pay-off. This not only led Alexander into legal actions that eventually took him all the way to the House of Lords (who confirmed a settlement in his favour in 1770), but probably also caused him to move his business to Ireland in 1759. He died in Cork thirty years later, leaving one daughter and seven sons by Elizabeth Campbell, the daughter of the Collector of Excise for Campbeltown. Five of his sons served in the armed forces: Capt. Alexander MacMillan (26th Cameronians); Lt Dugald MacMillan (19th Light Dragoons); Lt Robert MacMillan (HEICS); Ensign Donald MacMillan (71st Ft); Capt. William Bennett MacMillan of the Royal Marines.

Capt. Alexander "7th of Dunmore" and Capt. William Bennett "8th of Dunmore"

Captain Alexander MacMillan, as the eldest son, would have been entitled to the Dunmore arms and title until he died in 1816, when he would have been succeeded by his brother Captain William Bennett MacMillan. The latter had entered the Royal Marines as an Ensign in 1796, and was promoted Second Lieutenant in the same year. In 1801 he became a First Lieutenant, and in 1808 a Captain.



Campbeltown: The late 18th century home of the heirs of the Dunmore family.

Picture by Mike McMillen

William Bennett MacMillan served under Nelson in the Mediterranean and at the battle of Trafalgar, and received a flattering letter from the famous Admiral in 1804. Though the letter – which is quoted in full by Somerled MacMillan on page 60 of “The MacMillans and their Septs” – was addressed from the Victory, it does not suggest that he ever actually served on the flagship. He married Catherine, the daughter of Capt. John Campbell of the Revenue Cutter “Prince of Wales”, in 1807, and had one son and two daughters before his death in 1817. His widow took their children to Australia, where she died, at Geelong, in 1853.

Squatting and hunting in Australia

John Gordon MacMillan, the only son of Captain William Bennett MacMillan RN (titular chief of the MacMillans of Knap), is listed in 1847 and 1852 as a “Squatter” or “Pastoral Pioneer” on 67,200 acres in western Victoria called Dergholm (part at least of which is now a State Park).

At the same time in south eastern Victoria, the doyen of Scots squatters, Angus MacMillan, and other Highland pioneers, were involved in a bizarre and bloody hunt in Gippsland, the region that MacMillan had opened up for settlement some years before. In 1840 he and Dr Alexander Arbuckle – the son of a North Uist minister – had come upon “... a camp of twenty-five black natives, chiefly women, who all ran away on our near approach, leaving everything they had behind them except some of their spears. We then searched their camp, where we found European articles ... all besmeared with human blood; several pieces of women’s wearing apparel ... a large lock of brown hair, evidently that of a European woman ...”.

This report, by-lined “Augustus McMillan of Gippsland”, was printed in the Sydney Herald, and started a seven year hunt for the mystery woman who was claimed to have been held captive by the Aborigines. The imagined crimes associated with this story helped stoke squatters’ fears and provoke extreme measures when they came into conflict with the original inhabitants of the lands that the Highlanders were clearing with far more ferocity than anything their fathers had suffered at home.

Perhaps the worst atrocity was the Warrigal Creek Massacre of 1843. This took place in retaliation for the death of Ronald Macalister, the nephew of the man who had first employed Angus MacMillan (Captain Lachlan Macalister, who had emigrated from the Isle of Skye, in 1817). The “Highland Brigade” – sometimes called “McMillan’s Highland Brigade” – surprised the Aborigines round their camp fires and killed anything from 60 to 150 of them. The uncertainty over the numbers are as much to do with the

authorities’ subsequent attempts to suppress the details, as from the confusion of “battle”. Though it may have been the worst such event, it was by no means the only one in which MacMillan was involved; and the seven year hunt for the mysterious white woman is estimated to have cost the lives of at least 50 more Aborigines before it was declared she was dead and the matter ended. Ironically, by 1862 MacMillan’s home at Bushy Park had become a gathering place for Aborigines, and the man himself had been made their “Honorary Protector”.

The contradictions in the story of Angus MacMillan are many. He was born in 1810 into a family from Lochaber, who were probably well-connected since both his father and uncle were tacksmen on Skye; indeed the tradition amongst the descendants of his father’s half-brother is that his grandfather was an army general who fled to Jamaica after siring an illegitimate child. The baptism of the child on Skye was registered, in an entry that notes the father’s flight to Jamaica but just refers to him as “John MacMillan from Lochaber” (there were no MacMillan generals in that era). Angus’s father Ewen married a Marion MacLeod, who is said to have been the sister of General Norman MacLeod (which may well have been true as there were no less than four Generals called Norman MacLeod). It was probably this connection that was responsible for Ewen and his brother having their tacks on MacLeod lands. Ewen in particular proved an energetic and innovative farmer, and his son Angus – one of 14 children – proved equally enterprising following his emigration to Australia in 1838. At a dinner in his honour in 1856, held at a hotel in Port Albert owned by John Gellion from Inverness (where “Gellions Bar” still exists), he was hailed as “... an intrepid explorer, a successful squatter and a citizen of whom the colony may well feel proud” [quoted, maybe somewhat ironically, in Don Watson’s excellent book, “Caledonia Australis”].

The ancestry of Angus McMillan is discussed in the Clan MacMillan International Magazine No. 4 (June/July 2005) - available on the CMI website.

The November 2016 Newsletter of the Clan MacMillan Society of Australia contains an article about Angus McMillan written by his great-great-niece, Cal Flyn (a travel writer based in Scotland) which we are reproducing overleaf.

The article, originally published in “The Australian” (23 April 2016) is an extract from her award-winning book, “Thicker Than Water: History, Secrets and Guilt: A Memoir” (William Collins, paperback version, 2017) which is available from Amazon (£7.87 in the UK).

The terrible truths in my family history

by Cal Flynn

*Travel writer, Cal Flynn,
is pictured right.*



The massacre at Warrigal Creek was one of the bloodiest episodes on the very bloody Australian frontier. In all, somewhere between 80 and 200 Gunai people were slaughtered that day in July 1843, wiping out in a single assault a substantial portion of the southern Bratowooloong clan. The leader of the Highland Brigade, Angus McMillan, was a Scot who had fled the horror of the Highland Clearances, during which thousands of his countrymen were forced from their land to make way for sheep, only to re-enact brutal clearances of his own upon this new land: Gippsland, the south-eastern corner of Australia. McMillan was a tough, pious and lonely man. A man who had struggled through miles of unknown territory, built new homes with bare hands, met tribes who had never seen or even known of white skin. He was a man who cut tracks, felled trees, shot strangers dead He was the “Butcher of Gippsland”. He was my great-great-uncle.

I’ve spent the past decade scrambling for footholds and handholds, pulling myself ever onward, ever upwards. Shift, move, adjust, and shift again. It was only when my bough began to bend, and creak under my own weight, that it occurred to me to think: How did I get here? Where did I come from? Who is behind me?

Home for me is the Scottish Highlands and, on a two-week break from my job in London, I returned for a jaunt with my mother around the haunts of her youth. From our home on the Black Isle we headed west, through the green pastures of the east coast and up into the bleak heather moors that characterise the north and west, skirting the lochs that split the country along its weakest fault. We talked about family, her family – all these vivid characters to whom I am bound inextricably but have never met, the people who define so much of my identity.



Tribal Scot: Angus McMillan

Picture: State Library of Victoria

The island of Skye, off Scotland’s west coast, is central to my family’s history. It’s where my mother grew up and where her father’s family were from, and it’s also where my parents met, when my father came to work for my maternal grandfather. We drove around, stopping at sites of family significance. In the main town, Portree, we were drawn to a poster promising an exhibition on the Skye diaspora. The exhibition in the town’s archive centre was small – photocopied documents pinned up on blue felt display boards, old photos of kilted Highlanders in their brave new worlds: America, Canada, Africa, India. I was enchanted by a copy of an old hand-drawn map, a segment of coastline blown up on the photocopier to cover an A3 sheet. The information tag read: “Robert Dixon’s map of Gippsland, Australia, showing the stations occupied by the squatters, 1845 ... The detailed insert shows the Macalister River, named by explorer Angus McMillan ...”.

There was a monochrome portrait of the explorer stapled to the board alongside: a sober, severe-looking man with strong features and a white chinstrap beard. He wore a tweed three-piece and cravat, and looked off into the middle distance from under heavy brows. “Angus McMillan,” Mum’s voice from behind me. “He’s a

relative of ours. I remember my father telling us about him when we were children. He was very proud of it. Angus was an explorer in Australia when it was first being settled. There are whole areas named after him. You'll have to ask your uncle Myles, he'll know more about it."

Until this moment I'd never understood the appeal of family history, the draw for all those anoraks poring over their bloodlines in the back rooms of libraries. I wasn't sure why it excited me so much to learn of this swashbuckling relative.

I called my uncle Myles, who lives in London. He did know more about the family explorer. "He discovered a region in Australia and opened it up for the British. The area he discovered was called Gippsland, after Sir George Gipps, the governor then. You might have to go and find out all about it."

More research was needed and it started promisingly, with the entry in the Australian Dictionary of Biography: "Angus McMillan (1810-1865), explorer and pastoralist ... pioneered Gippsland and spent the rest of his life contributing to its welfare ... He died while extending the boundaries of the province he had discovered. Although he received little wealth from Gippsland, his journals and letters and those of his contemporaries reveal him as courageous, strong and generous, with a great love for his adopted country."

I read the entry with a thrill of pride, printed it out and basked in the reflected glory. Soon after, I stumbled upon a second-hand copy of Ken Cox's florid hagiography, *Angus McMillan: Pathfinder* ("the story of one man's battle against natural obstacles"), and I pored over it like a gospel, underlining the most flattering passages.

My appetite for information was limitless and there was plenty to find. But soon enough I made an uncomfortable discovery. It started with a single, sobering sentence in a news report dated 2005: "A Scottish pioneer revered as one of Australia's foremost explorers faces being erased from maps amid accusations that he was responsible for the cold-blooded murder of hundreds of aborigines." I skimmed it quickly, with an odd dropping sensation. "The aborigines are calling for the electoral-district of McMillan in the southern state of Victoria to be renamed out of respect for the men, women and children they say were slaughtered by Angus McMillan and his 'Highland Brigade' in the massacre of Warrigal Creek. The massacre was one of several attributed to McMillan, originally from Glenbrittle, Skye, and his band of Scottish settlers, who ... are accused of carrying out a genocidal campaign against the aborigines for a decade."

"Oh," I thought. Just: "Oh." Not sadness or disappointment or the trundling, wondering, - what-does-this-mean? All of that came later. I was simply stopped short. I opened up the search bar again and began to type. "Angus McMillan," I started, then paused to assemble my thoughts. As I hesitated, list of search suggestions popped up unbidden from Google: Angus McMillan Gippsland. Angus McMillan explorer. Angus McMillan massacres.

I clicked the third option, with a thrill of anxiety. Soon I had drawn up a list of dates and places and sketchy details of what, I learned, have become known as the Gippsland Massacres. The place names alone invoked a chill.

1840-41, Nuntin: Angus McMillan and his men kill unknown numbers of Gunai people in skirmishes during "the defense of Bushy Park."

1840, Boney Point: During one such skirmish, "a large number of blacks" are pursued and shot down at the confluence of Perry and Avon rivers by McMillan's men.

1841, Butchers Creek: McMillan's stockmen chase and shoot down "a party of blacks" at a headland to the north of Bancroft Bay.

1842, Skull Creek: Unknown number are shot down west of Lindenow in reprisal for the deaths of two white shepherds.

1843, Warrigal Creek: More than 80 (as many as 200) shot down by Angus McMillan and his men following the death of Ronald Macalister.



Stamp: A track named after Angus McMillan

– the hard-working, generous Scot honoured with plaques, portraits and cairns; and McMillan the villain – a bloodthirsty tyrant who rampaged through the bush, cutting down unarmed women and children. But what was the truth?

I struck upon the idea of travelling to Australia to retrace his journey, as closely as I could, in search of the answer.

“It’s quite something to meet a descendant,” said Ricky Mullett, a cultural officer from Gunaikurnai Land and Waters Aboriginal Corporation in Bairnsdale, who’d come to meet me on lunch break. I shook his hand and laughed to cover up my sudden rush of awkwardness. Great-great-great niece, actually. Not a direct descendant. There was a short pause while he seemed to be deciding whether or not to laugh. Then he led across to a café, where he bought me lunch in a courtyard under trailing vines.

“I should really be buying you lunch,” I said, “for taking time to meet me.”

His gaze crossed mine like a sword.

“You’re a guest in my country. We, the Gunai people, are your hosts.”

“Thank you,” I said. “But it’s a strange situation.”

He inclined his head.

“Yes. Well. I don’t really like to talk about any of this any more. I’ve had enough of it. But you did keep calling, and ... I believe in what you’re doing. I think it’s important.”

“Thank you,” I said again.

“This trip must have been confronting for you.”

Confronting: a word Australians use when discussing anything that deals with unsettling – often race-related – issues head-on. “Confronting ... Yes, it’s been that, I suppose.”

Too flippant. He looked at me a little oddly. “You know what happened? That your ancestor and his men slaughtered my people? I say ‘slaughtered’ on purpose, because that’s what they did. I nodded mutely.

“You know the stories? You know the official death toll is only a fraction of the true total? It was inhuman, what they did to my people. Killed them. Massacred them. Tortured them. Raped them. Murdered them. Your relative ... he decimated my people. And he got away with it.”

His eyes were shining. I felt him watching me for a response, but I didn’t have one. I just nodded to show that I understood, and agreed. Sunlight streamed cleanly between the vine leaves, dappling his face and the table. A waitress stopped by to deliver him his milkshake, bringing a touch of the banal to the intense negotiations we seemed to be thrashing out.

“Now,” he continued, relenting, “I don’t hold any personal grudge against you or your family.”

“Why not?” I blew out my cheeks. “Don’t we owe you something?”

“Owe what? Who’s we?”

“I don’t know. Me? The Australian descendants? More land? Private land? Land that’s still in the hands of the old squatting families? Rule their original claims invalid?”

He shook his head, shutting his eyes as he did so. I already knew why. Native title legislation was divisive enough when only Crown land was handed over, and in limited form.

I kept on. “How about efforts to reconcile within the community? I heard that there are groups that ...”

“Reconciliation,” he scoffed. “Reconciliation is a myth. The only reconciliation I believe in happens one on one. That’s what we’re doing now.” He gestured to the table, hands opening gracefully, conductor to orchestra.

I’d stumbled upon a dark secret. Far from the romance of our family folklore, Angus McMillan appeared to be responsible for some truly terrible deeds. And more than that: over recent years, his name has come to symbolise the very worst of Australia’s violent colonial past.

I returned to London determined to put the whole sorry business out of my mind. But I couldn’t forget what had been, for me, a momentous discovery.

From my reading I had been presented with two characters: McMillan the hero

– the hard-working, generous Scot honoured with plaques, portraits and cairns; and McMillan the villain – a bloodthirsty tyrant who rampaged through the bush, cutting down unarmed women and children. But what was the truth?

I struck upon the idea of travelling to Australia to retrace his journey, as closely as I could, in search of the answer.

“It’s quite something to meet a descendant,” said Ricky Mullett, a cultural officer from Gunaikurnai Land and Waters Aboriginal Corporation in Bairnsdale, who’d come to meet me on lunch break. I shook his hand and laughed to cover up my sudden rush of awkwardness. Great-great-great niece, actually. Not a direct descendant. There was a short pause while he seemed to be deciding whether or not to laugh. Then he led across to a café, where he bought me lunch in a courtyard under trailing vines.

“I should really be buying you lunch,” I said, “for taking time to meet me.”

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“Which is? “Speaking to each other on a level. One on one. And this – me and you, sitting together at a table – this is very symbolic. Isn’t it?”

We sat talking for three hours. We discussed what I’d learned on this trip, the experiences he’d had, the problems that seemed so intractable, the past that seemed so irreversible.

On the way out, we stopped to pay the bill. Ricky knew the waitress well, and paused to introduce me. “This is Cal Flynn,” he announced. “Her great-great-great uncle was Angus McMillan.” “Ah yeah?” She smiled at me encouragingly.

“Her relative was responsible for the deaths of hundreds of my people, the Gunaikurnai people. She’ come here all the way across the world, at great cost and personal discomfort. And emotional discomfort.”

The waitress nodded, smile fixed in place, not sure of the appropriate response. “Tomorrow we’re going to go on a tour of massacre sites together,” Ricky added. There was a pause. “Well,” she said finally. “You enjoy that. Bye now.”

Box’s Creek is a sheltered inlet that cuts into the hillside behind a limestone bluff beside Lake King. It is deep and shielded from even the wildest of the winds that roar in off Bass Strait, so it has become a firm favourite among the yachties who frequent the upmarket seaside village of Metung. It’s a beautiful spot. Although it is debatable, perhaps, whether it would be quite so popular as holiday destination had it retained its original name, Butcher’s Creek.

“Can you see it?” asked Ricky. I aligned my gaze with his outstretched finger. “Yes, I think so.”

“McMillan’s men chased them all the way from Bushy Park, trapped them up on that bluff, and shot them down into the water. Crowds of them. Are you all right with this?” Ricky studied my face, looking for shock or squeamishness. But I was only grim now, my teeth gritted, exhausted by the scale of it all. The endlessness of the horror that kept emerging from under every stone.

One more stop. The top of a red limestone cliff. Eagle Point, it was called. It offered an unparalleled vista of the Gippsland low country, stretching out before us, golden and rippling in the breeze, illuminated with the gold leaf of the evening sun. “Beautiful!” I gasped.

“Beautiful country... yes. But stained.”

I’d never even heard of this massacre, but the story had been passed down in Ricky’s family. It was the worst one yet. Here, the fleeing Gunai were herded together like cattle and forced from the cliff top, he said. Men, women and children. Think of the hysteria, the crush, the desperation, as scrambled for purchase and hands grasped for handholds. Men stood on the opposite bank of the r below, shooting any survivors. The bodies all washed out to sea.

“It was your people who did this. But of course, the same happened to them. It was in their make-up, in their past as a people. The same that’s in your make-up, in your mother’s make-up.”

I scowled, thinking, Don’t bring my mother into this. Although, I realised, I’d done that myself already, in pursuing my great theory of intergenerational guilt. But Ricky must have seen my rebellious expression, because he tried to defuse the tension: “Not that I have bad feeling towards you. Or your mother. We won’t forget, but we don’t bear a grudge.” A pause, before he wondered out loud, “But what is your motivation for all this?”

“What question are you hoping to answer?”

My thoughts had crystallised now. “I suppose what I really want is to understand how a person can do these things. Evil things. Because Angus McMillan was not evil. I’ve read his diaries. He seems like a normal guy. A bit like me in many ways.” Ricky raised his eyebrows disbelievingly.

“So, if you think he’s like you – and part of him is in you, in your blood – you want to understand what it would take to turn you into a mass murderer?”

There was a long pause. “Yes,” I admitted.

He shook his head at my folly. “You won’t understand. You’ll never understand.” But I didn’t believe him.

Edited extract from “Thicker Than Water” by Cal Flynn (William Collins, paperback edition, 2017).



McMillan in a photo used on a “Souvenir of Gippsland Centenary”.

Picture: State Library of Victoria

A Special Two Weeks: The August 2017 MacMillan Tour, Tattoo and Gathering

Graeme Mackenzie

A diverse group of MacMillans and Millicans from four countries and five states of the USA took part in one of the most enjoyable tours I've guided in the 23 years I've been organising clan events.



Day 1: Lynette Szczepanik (ENG) & Myrna Robertson (AUS) at MacLellan's Castle, Kirkcudbright



Left: Day 2: Carsphairn Heritage Centre

Below: Day 3: At the MacMillan Cottage, Keir, across from the smithy where Kirkpatrick MacMillan invented the bike



Day 4: McMillan Hall in Newton Stewart en route to Whithorn Priory, Castle Kennedy and Stranraer



Day 5: Deb Sirianni and Margaret Dalby (ON, CAN) at Caerlaverock Castle



Day 5: The group with Jimmy and the bus at the Annandale Distillery

The main aims of the tour were to see sites associated with the McMillans and the sept of Millican in Galloway and Northern Ireland. As well as the places illustrated here, we visited the churches at Balmaghie (where Rev. John McMillan, founder of the Free Presbyterian Church, was the minister in the late 1600s) and Dunscore in Nithsdale, where many Millicans are buried. Other highlights in Galloway & Ayrshire included Threave Castle, Sweetheart Abbey, Drumlanrig Castle, and the Robert Burns houses in Dumfries and Alloway.



Right: Day 5: Chip & Elizabeth Watkins (NC, USA) at the beautiful ruins of Sweetheart Abbey



Bus driver Jimmy Thompson with a couple of friends

The group was blessed in the first week of the tour with a bus driver who combined special skills behind the wheel (much needed on the windy roads and narrow bridges of rural Galloway) with a wonderful sense of humour.

It was especially good to be able to take the Szczepaniks to the grave of their ancestor in Irvine, and Myrna Robertson (secretary of the Australian MacMillans) to Girvan, the home of some of her ancestors.



Above: Day 6: Kim Melton and Fran Nichols (TN, USA) ready to depart from the luxurious MacMillan-owned Cally Palace Hotel at Gatehouse of Fleet

Despite a hiccup with the replacement driver over the weekend, the sun shone for the day-trip to Knapdale, thus giving everyone a taste of the spectacular beauty of the highlands as we travelled beside Loch Lomond & Loch Fyne.

Though all our party had MacMillan connections, many had not previously attended a Clan MacMillan gathering, so the personal attention of the chief and his family at Finlaystone and during the Tattoo made these events very special.



Day 8: Jeanne and Lee McMillen (FL, USA) at Finlaystone



Day 9: Richard Jeason & Ann Guertin (CA, USA) ready for Tattoo



Day 6: Lynette & Tessa Szczepanik (ENG) at the grave of their McMillan ancestor in Irvine, Ayrshire

See page 2 for more pictures of the visit to Knapdale on Day 7 and of the events at Finlaystone on Day 8.

See page 27 for more pictures of Clan MacMillan's participation in the "Splash of Tartan" at the Tattoo on Day 9.



Day 9: Karen Allen & Wynn Mabry (NC, USA) at Edin. Castle



Day 7: Graeme (back to the camera) briefs the tour group and other MacMillans in the ruins of Castle Sween in Knapdale

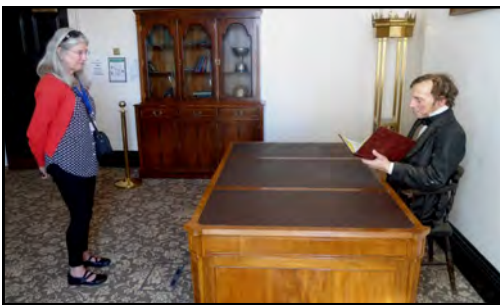


Day 9: Jason Melton (TN, USA) with the Chief before the Tattoo

The third part of the tour saw nine of the original eighteen taking the ferry to Northern Ireland, where we were once again lucky to have a cheerful and obliging bus driver who knew how to cope with the crowds at the Giants Causeway World-Heritage Site. Other highlights, apart from those illustrated on this page, included St Patricks Cathedral at Armagh, the Tower Museum in Londonderry, and the Titanic Experience in Belfast – with visits also to the villages of Rasharkin (home to 18th century MacMillans) and the parish of Seapatrick, where many Millicans once lived.



Day 11: The Navan Centre at one of the main pre-Christian settlements in Ireland



Day 11: The Tour Leader is up before the Governor at the Crumlin Road Gaol



Day 11: The Guide faces the consequences in the highly acclaimed gaol museum



Day 11: The ruins of the church in Kilrea, home of Lt John McMillan in the 1720s



Day 12: Carrick-a-Rede Rope Bridge, east of the Giants Causeway



Day 12: Famous sign near Free Derry Museum



Day 13: Carrickfergus Castle, to the north of Belfast

While Carol and I enjoyed the tour immensely, it's the verdict of our guests that counts:

A once in a lifetime experience we will carry with us forever.

Chip & Elizabeth Watkins.

Fabulous organization, planning and care.

Myrna Robertson.

Each place you chose to travel to was even more beautiful than the last!!

Wynn Mabry and Karen Allen.

Wonderful trip.

Excellent team as our hosts.

Lynette & Tessa Szczepanik.

See the website for details of the September 2018 Tour of the Clan MacMillan Heartlands of Lorn, Knapdale and Kintyre:

www.highlandrootsancestraltours.com



Day 13: Bushmills Distillery.

Bottle of their 12 year-old malt engraved Highland Roots Ancestral Tours

Portrait of a Milliken

When the participants in the CMSNA Gathering of 2015 visited the Canadian Parliament, the portrait of a Milliken was spotted in a prominent place near the House of Commons. It turns out that the man in question is one of the most distinguished of all Canadian parliamentarians.

Peter Andrew Stewart Milliken PC, OC, FRSC is a Canadian lawyer and politician who served as Speaker of the House of Commons for 10 years; the longest serving Speaker in Canadian history.



He was born in 1946 in Kingston, ON, the eldest child of a physician father descended from a United Empire Loyalist [UEL] who left the USA after the American Revolution. He was educated at Queens University, Kingston, and Wadham College, Oxford (in the UK). Called to the Ontario Bar in 1973, Milliken was a partner in a prestigious Kingston law firm, before entering politics full-time. He had long been active in political matters. He had subscribed to the Canadian House of Commons Hansard at age sixteen, and once wrote a thesis on Question Period, so he was already well-versed in parliamentary procedure at the time of his first election in 1988. Milliken won the Kingston and Islands seat for the losing Liberals that year, and the following year was named a party junior spokesman and local whip. Shortly after, he was named to the parliamentary standing committee on elections, privileges, procedures and private members' business. He was re-elected in the 1993 election, in which the Liberals won a majority, and appointed parliamentary secretary to the Government House Leader and chair of the Commons Procedure and House Affairs Committee.

In 1996 he and fellow Liberal MP John Godfrey introduced the Godfrey-Milliken Bill as a satirical response to the American Helms-Burton Act. The Bill, which would have allowed descendants of UELs to claim compensation for land seized in the American Revolution, was drafted in response to provisions in the Helms-Burton Act which sought to punish Canadian companies for using land nationalised by the Cuban government.

Milliken became Deputy Speaker after the general election of 1997, and was elected Speaker in January 2001, after five ballots of a secret vote of all MPs held at the first sitting of that year's new parliament. He was widely praised by government and opposition MPs for his fair rulings. He also brought new life to the chair in delivering his rulings and remarks with a sarcastic humour. In 2004 he was the unanimous choice of MPs to be re-elected Speaker. In 2005, he prevented an early federal election by breaking a tie-vote in a confidence motion. This was the first time in Canadian history that a Speaker used his tie-breaker vote on such a motion. Rising to cast this vote, he remarked "I don't know why honourable members keep doing this to me." The Speaker only votes in order to break a tie, and Speakers have only needed to vote eleven times in Canadian history. Milliken cast five of the ten votes since Confederation.

Milliken was re-elected Speaker in 2006, when a minority Conservative government came to power, and thus became only the second Speaker chosen from an opposition party in the history of the Commons. In November 2008, after five ballots, he was elected for the fourth time as Speaker, and on October 12, 2009, he became the longest serving Canadian speaker in history.

In 2010 and 2011 Milliken had to rule in two particularly sensitive matters concerning questions of parliamentary privilege (i.e. the right for MPs to see uncensored government documents, and whether the government was in contempt of Parliament). His handling of these delicate matters attracted praise from all sides in Canada, and from abroad. Conservative Government House Leader John Baird recalled a meeting he'd had with the Speaker of the British House of Commons. "The Speaker ... there said that he and Speakers from all around the Commonwealth look to you as their leader and their inspiration For a Canadian to hear that from a British Speaker is a pretty remarkable conclusion and assessment of your role as Speaker." Baird predicted that Milliken would "go down in history as ... the best Speaker the House of Commons has ever had." Opposition Leader Michael Ignatieff said of Milliken, "You have taught us all – sometimes with modest rebuke, sometimes with stern force of argument – to understand, to respect and to cherish the rules of Canadian democracy, and for that alone all Canadians will be grateful to you."

The portrait, by American-Canadian artist Paul Wyse, was hung in the Speaker's Corridor in May 2012.

The above biography was largely drawn from Wikipedia.

Donald Baxter MacMillan (1874-1970)

Arctic Explorer, Geologist and Soldier

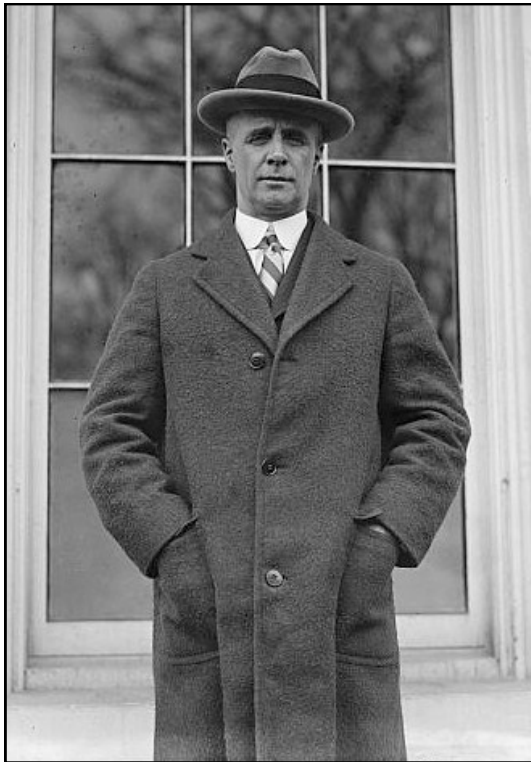
By Jim McMillan,

Editor of the Clan MacMillan Society of New Zealand Newsletter

This article was first published in the CMSNZ Newsletter No. 105.

There have been many MacMillans who have made remarkable contributions to our clan's history. In this issue I share the story of **Donald B. MacMillan** the Arctic Explorer. Among the list of great explorers, Donald Baxter MacMillan is in a class all by himself.

Born in Provincetown Massachusetts in 1874, he moved to Freeport, Maine, in 1883 after his parents died. Donald attended Bowdoin College, a private liberal arts college in Brunswick, Maine, where he earned a degree in Geology. He would go on to teach at Worcester Academy for six years and named the schooner, *Bowdoin* after the college in Brunswick.



Donald MacMillan at the White House in 1925

MacMillan enjoyed teaching, but his true passion was exploring. After five years of teaching he joined Robert Peary on his expedition to the North Pole. MacMillan was unable to complete the mission because of frostbite, but Peary reached the North Pole a little over a month later. In his career he made 30 expedition trips to the Arctic over his forty-six-year career. He took his wife on many of these expeditions. He did so reluctantly at first, but as time went on Donald and Miriam were inseparable. Donald MacMillan was a pioneer with his wife at his side, he created a dictionary of the Inuktitut language, the official language of the Inuit in the North West Territories of Canada. He was also one of the first explorers of the region to use radios and airplanes to document the area. They also brought back film and photographs of the Arctic.

In 1913, MacMillan ventured out to find Crocker Land to prove its existence, but was unsuccessful in finding the island. It was rumoured to have been spotted by Peary on his expedition to the North Pole; however, Macmillan was never able to confirm its existence in the Arctic sea. After becoming trapped due to bad weather, Donald and his crew were forced to turn back and his party were stranded until 1917 when they were finally rescued by the ship *Neptune* captained by Robert Bartlett.

After the First World war Donald Macmillan joined the Naval Flying Corps Reserve as an ensign. He continued his explorations of the Arctic. In 1921 MacMillan and his crew boarded the

schooner *Bowdoin* and set sail from Maine to Baffin Island. Baffin is the fifth largest island in the world, and is part of Canada. Donald and his crew spent the winter there doing research and with the help of Don Mix he was able to communicate with the outside world through the Wireless North Pole (WNP). They were doing research sponsored by the National Geographic Society in 1923 to look for evidence of a new ice age. They were hoping to find their proof in studying the glaciers in the area.

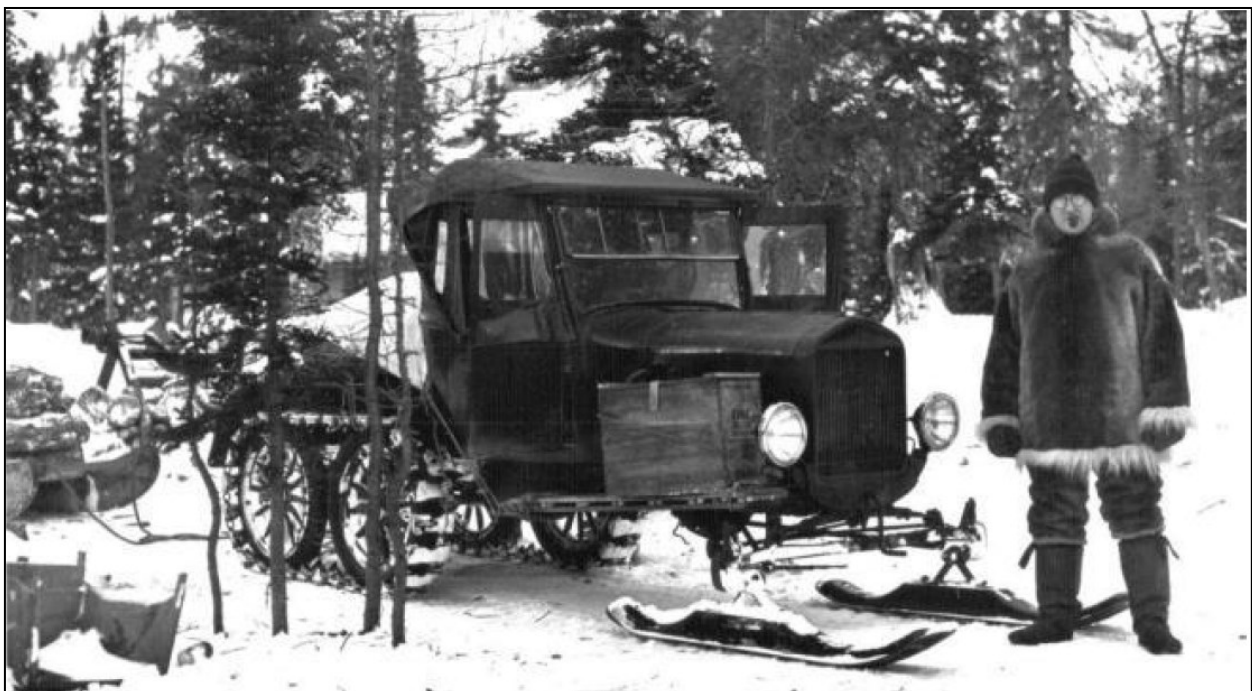
In 1925 he was promoted to Lieutenant Commander in the United States Naval Reserve Force. A year later, Donald would lead a group of explorers including three women and five scientists to Sydney, Nova Scotia (Canada). This expedition spent several months collecting specimens of flora and fauna. It was on this expedition that Macmillan believed he had found the remains of a Norse settlement, he felt was a thousand years old, but he was unable to prove this theory. The Inuit traditions said the dwellings were built by men who came across the sea in ships. Unable to prove his theory, Donald focused on the other data gathered from his expedition.

Donald Macmillan was placed on the Naval Retired list in 1938, but volunteered for active duty during World War II. He transferred the *Bowdoin* to the navy to help with the war effort and worked for the Navy at the Hydrographic Office in Washington DC. He was promoted Commander in 1942, and in 1954 became a Rear Admiral by a special act of Congress.

After the war MacMillan continued his expeditions to the Arctic. He made his final trip there in 1957. By this time, he was 82 years young. He died in 1970 at the age of 95 and is buried in Massachusetts near a wharf named in his honour. In the mid 1990s, an effort was made to restore his Model-T snowmobile (pictured below), so it could be displayed in the *Peary-MacMillan Museum* at Bowdoin College.

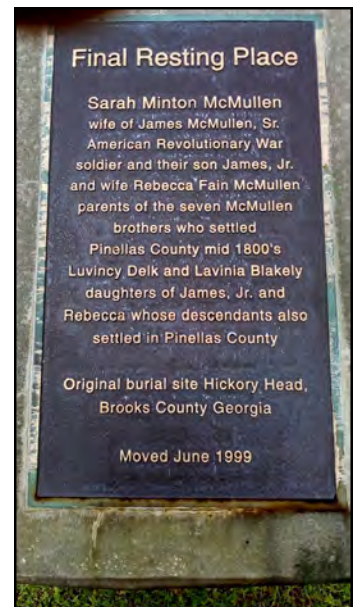
Among his various scientific investigations, Donald MacMillan was planning to study the aurora borealis. His expedition undertaken with the help of amateur radio operator, Hiram Percy Maxim of Hartford, is one of the most well documented and widely written about events in early amateur radio history.

The Clan MacMillan Society of North America will visit the Peary-MacMillan Museum during their gathering in June 2018.



The McMullens in Clearwater, Florida

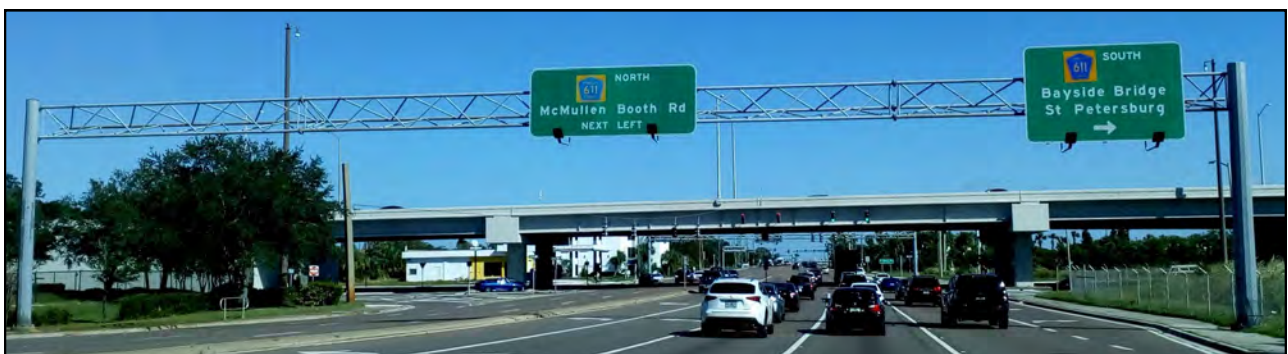
One of the most striking displays in the Clan Centre at Finlaystone is the one about the group that we call "The Florida McMullens". They call themselves "The Descendants of James McMullen". They are descended from two James McMullens. The first is said to have been the original immigrant to America from Scotland (though some accounts suggest he was born, as well as died, in Georgia). He married Sarah Minton and had a son James McMullen Jr, who married Rebecca Fain. It was they who settled in the Clearwater area of Florida in the mid-1800s. The Clan Centre display includes a photo of a portrait of James Jr and his wife Rebecca, and a photo of their seven sons from whom descend the numerous McMullens who have held a gathering every 4th of July (American Independence Day) since 1925. As I discovered on my recent visit to Florida, the clan remain prominent in the Clearwater area, with a large cemetery named for them, and two old houses in which the family once lived open to the public in the Pinellas County Heritage Village.



The McMullen Cemetery contains monuments to many members of the clan from the 19th to the 21st centuries



The McMullens owned a lot of land in the Clearwater area and their name is still prominent on a local highway





This "Florida Cracker" style log cabin is said to be the oldest structure in Pinellas County FL. It was built in about 1852 by the third James McMullen and purchased in 1902 by the Coachman family.

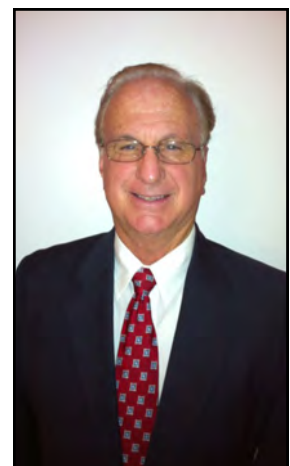


Captain James Parramore McMullen (1823-1895) was one of the seven sons of James McMullen Jr and Rebecca Fain. He was born in Georgia, and having moved to Florida with his parents and siblings, he and his wife [Margaret] Elizabeth Campbell are said to have raised eleven children in this house. Records show that over fifty five children were born in the cabin during the years it was occupied. In 1977, it was donated to the Heritage Village and has since been restored and furnished to its original condition.



LIFE IN THE EARLY YEARS
 Daniel and Margaret McMullen and their children built this home in 1868. They came to the Pinellas Peninsula in the early 1850s, following in the footsteps of Daniel's older brother James. During the Civil War years they left, returning by wagon to the Largo area in late 1865. On their 160-acre homestead they raised livestock and grew crops. They shared the frontier with the bears, deer and turkeys often seen near their home. Loud squeals from the hogs startled sleeping children when the bears, searching for their next meal, raided the nearby pigpens.

This more sophisticated wooden house was built in 1868 by James Parramore McMullen's younger brother Daniel McMullen (1825-1908) and was occupied for 123 years by him and his descendants. The last member of the family to live in it was Daniel's grand-daughter Nancy McLaughlin. It was moved to the Heritage Park in 1992. Daniel had been an enterprising farmer, said at one time to have owned the largest ranch on the Florida peninsula where he ran nearly 1,500 head of cattle. He also grew cotton, though in the 1870s he converted some of his cotton fields to citrus groves. He was part owner of a mercantile store in nearby Largo, and helped establish the Bank of Largo. He's pictured below left c.1900 with some of his family.



Neil McMullen MBA, M.Div. (pictured above right) is Daniel's great-grandson. He's a Methodist Preacher (though born into a Presbyterian family and educated at a Catholic school). He very kindly showed us the McMullen Cemetery and took us to the Heritage Park to see the house he had visited his aunt in as a child.

Children of Rwanda



Another Macmillan putting the clan motto into effect

In 2014, a final year Politics student from the University of Dundee called Robbie Macmillan travelled to Western Rwanda to research his dissertation. There, he was struck by the level of poverty and the sight of hundreds of malnourished children hiding their swollen bellies under ripped rags. Giving up the research, he began a nutrition programme for a small group of children. This programme progressively filled in the gaps in the children's diet and saw rapid improvements. However, it was painfully obvious that this help would stop when he left the country and the children would simply fall back into their all too familiar cycle of malnutrition.

Determined to find a longer term, more sustainable, way to help these children, he began investigating the root causes of the children's current situation. After much consultation with families, health centres, schools and local government, he learnt of the constant struggle for poor families to fund their children's education and health insurance (the only way to access health centres). Working with local schools and health centres, he created a bursaries system by which school fees and health insurance fees could be paid directly to these two institutions allowing specific children to return to school and granting them, and their families, access to the vital health services.

Three years on, this system is now a registered charity that has just sent 190 children back to school and provided basic health insurance to 854 individuals. There are still hundreds of children in Western Rwanda who are in need of the help that Children of Rwanda now provides.

If you would like to find out more about the work of one of our fellow Macmillans, please visit www.childrenofrwanda.org



Lost Letter found in Clan Centre Archives

Keith MacMillan (Cochrane, AB) has spent a lifetime researching his family, who emigrated to Canada from Lochaber. Decades ago he came across a reference to a letter in something that Somerled MacMillan had written, but in forty years he had failed to find either the original letter, or a full transcript of it. When he told me about his fruitless search, I suggested that he should look in Somerled's papers in the Clan Centre, since there might be something in them that would give him a clue as to where to look. He took the opportunity therefore of being at Finlaystone for the August 2017 gathering to spend some time in the Clan Centre doing just that, assisted by myself and by Chris McMullen, who has himself done much research in Somerled's papers (though he had no knowledge of the letter in question). I looked out all the possibly relevant boxes of Somerled's papers, and left them to the search while I attended to other matters in the Centre. Suddenly a great Canadian whoop went up, and there it was - a full transcript of the very letter that Keith had been in search of for all those years. As you can see from the picture, it made him a very happy MacMillan.



Graeme, Keith, Chris, and the letter.

Visitors to the Clan Centre in 2017 – those who signed the Visitors' Book:

Lloyd McMillan, TX, USA; Alison J Bell, Brussels, Belgium; Robert and Laura MacMillan, SC, USA; Matthew and Carolyn Fort, CA, USA; Karin E MacMillan, BC, Canada; Kathlyn S MacMillan, BC, Canada; Katelyn McMillan-van Straten, Rotterdam, Holland; John and Jorjann Kline, Madrid, Spain; Jeffrey and Emily Cox, Wiesbaden, Germany; Ann and Peter Snow, London, UK; Gail W Cannon, NC, USA; Bryan and Barbara Blake, NC, USA; Cameron Aaron, VA, USA; Ann Millikan, MN, USA; Kimberley S M Gonzales, CA, USA; Heather, Scott, Angie and Heather McMillan, Lincs, UK; Katie Gregory, Lincs, UK; Andrew Wells, Lincs, UK; Jamie, Ian and Cheryl McMillan, Lincs UK; Craig McMillan, Lincs, UK; Jodi Wilson, Lincs, UK; Catherine and Neil McMillan, Johannesburg, SA; Stuart and Helen McMillan, Dublin, Eire; Euan McMillan, Lincs, UK; Tracey McMillan, Lincs, UK; Kyle and Casey Wilson, Lincs, UK; Bernice McMillan, Lincs, UK; Galana and Nathan Stephenson, FL, USA; Glen C McMillan, USA; Mark E McMillan, CA, USA; Ian and Mary MacMillan, NM, USA; Michele McMillan, CA, USA; Isabelle, Lea, Eric and Belisa Davis, CA, USA; Jamie and Tori Macmillan, VA, USA; Michaelie and David Souza, OK, USA; Craig McMillan, QLD, Australia; Marilyn Rhodes, CO, USA; Harriet Stratton, CO, USA; Ron and Suzanne McMillan, NY, USA; Iain and Eloise Macmillan, Hexham, UK; Wendy Booden, VA, USA; Laurie Mosier, FL, USA; Lisa Nyberg, NE, USA; John McMillan; Lindsey, Sandy and Alison Dow, Perthshire, UK; Alyssha and Ryan McMillan, QLD, Australia; Julian Parker, SC, USA; Jennifer and Alan Menzies, Alloa, UK; Charles Belle-Isle, QC, Canada; Brian McMillan, NY, USA; Jim and Debbie Pasco, KY, USA; Elizabeth Graves and Chip Watkins, NC, USA; Lee McMillan and Jeanne Vargo, FL, USA; Bobbie-Jo, Donna and Kelly MacMillan, BC, Canada; Deb Sirianni, Canada; Margaret Dalby, Canada; Myrna Robertson, VIC, Australia; Jillian and Keith MacMillan and Sharon Halliday, AB, Canada; Rob and Pam McMillan, Eastbourne, UK; Birch, Risa and Sadie Harms, NY, USA; Ann Harms, TN, USA; Duncan McMillan, ON, Canada; Marion McMillan, Glasgow, UK; Christine and Mike Zavitz, ON, Canada; Mary and Greg Belrose, ON, Canada; Karen Allen, SC, USA; Mark and Meaghan McMillan, MN, USA; Steven McMillan, ON, Canada; Amber Illman, ON, Canada; Graeme and JaneAnn Camer, Ayrshire, UK; Jane and Thomas McMillan, MN, USA; Fraser Smith, Sydney, Australia; Karen MacMillan, AZ, USA; Rebecca MacMillan, CO, USA; William MacMillan, FL, USA; Dorian MacMillan, CO, USA; Lee MacMillan, CO, USA; Bruce MacMillan, AZ, USA; Ian McMillan, Leics, UK; Alex, James and Emily McMillan, Dorset, UK; Charlotte Hodgett, Millport, UK; Denise Childs, Millport, UK; Mary and Kelsey McMillan, BC, Canada; Jacob Miller, London, UK; Neil and Anne McMullen, FL, USA; Laurie Williams, QB, Canada; Lorraine Liss, ON, Canada; Joe Bernard and Megan Landsborough, MN, Canada; Christin Santiago, NV, USA; Donna Pedziwol-MacMillan, Yukon, Canada; Lawrence Huxley, Bucks, UK; David and Sheila McMullen, Somerset, UK; Ailsa Macmillan, BC, Canada; Cory Grandfield, BC, Canada; Jim and Janet MacMillan, CA, USA; Chris and Audrey McReynolds, OR, USA; James and Catherine McMillan, VA, USA; Eleanor Blue, NS, Canada; Shannon Darket, MI, USA; Katherine Landreth, CA, USA; Ingrid and Charles McMullen, ON, Canada; Gregg Teets and Ann Merriman, CO, USA; Rachel McMullen and Ross Dickie, Edinburgh, UK.

CLAN MACMILLAN SUMMARY DIRECTORY 2018

Branches, societies and family groups around the world

The full Clan MacMillan Directory can be found via the Societies pages of www.clanmacmillan.org

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Clan MacMillan International incorporating The Clan MacMillan Society of 1892 (open to all)

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North Central States Branch (MN, WI, IL, IA, MO, ND, SD) www.mcmillen-design.com/clan/

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Clan MacMillan's 'Community of the Tonsured Servant' (CTS)

CTS was founded in 1995: Supporting the Clan MacMillan International Centre (CMIC) at Finlaystone, Scotland, and providing educational materials and events for Clan MacMillan and Sept members around the world.



Kirkpatrick Macmillan is credited with inventing the bicycle c1839. This replica is at Finlaystone Estate, Scotland

Our newest member of CTS is **Wilson James Squire III** of Sandy Springs, GA, USA. Jim is a member of the Appalachian Branch of Clan MacMillan. He is a Certified Franchise Executive with 'Firestorm'. He is also on numerous boards in his community. He is great grandson of Thomas H. McMillan of Savannah, GA, USA. We welcome him into the CTS family.

The next opportunity for a CTS Investment Service will be next summer in Belfast, Maine, USA, in conjunction with a Clan MacMillan Society of North America (CMSNA) Gathering, Thursday, 28 June to Monday, 2 July 2018. Hope to see you there. To date activities in the program will include an excursion to LL Bean's flagship store in downtown Freeport, a visit to the Peary-MacMillan Arctic Museum at Bowdoin College, where Donald MacMillan's contributions to Peary's Arctic expeditions are highlighted. We also explore the "other" Fort Knox, the Penobscot observatory, the Penobscot Marine Museum, and, weather permitting, take a sail on the bay. It wouldn't be Maine without a lobster dinner. There may be a CTS Investiture service and a ceilidh as well! A formal banquet will conclude the festivities. Contact CMSNA President **Jane Strauss CTS** at jmacstrauss@aol.com if you have any questions.

News of CTS Members:

Congratulations to **Logan Bell CTS** and his wife **Sarah** on the birth of their daughter Allison Turner Bell born 9 May 2017 in Greensboro NC, USA. A granddaughter for **Robert Bell CTS Honoris Causa** and his wife **Susan Bell CTS Honoris Causa**. Logan is President of the Appalachian Branch of Clan MacMillan.

James Wilson Bell, CTS Honoris Causa, died 14 May 2017 at the age of almost 99 years! Jim Bell, CTS Honoris Causa (1995) - the Branch's first Honoris Causa member- is one of the two founding persons of the Appalachian Branch. It was James and his wife **Beverly Pottle Bell CTS Honoris Causa** that used to sit on the bank at Grandfather Mountain Games with a sign "MacMillan's are here." It was this sign that attracted the attention of the late Dr Jim McMillan (TN) who went over and talked with James about founding the Appalachian Branch of Clan MacMillan. James played the bagpipes and was involved in all things Scottish. He is survived by his wife of 61 years, Beverly.

James Robert McQuat McMillan, beloved son of **John B. McMillan CTS Honoris Causa** and **Blanche McMillan, Abbot CTS Honoris Causa**, died 27 July 2017 at the age of 43 after a 3 year battle with cancer. James was a Doctor of Veterinarian Medicine (Univ. of Sydney, Australia) and lived in Rouillac France with his wife Marie Luce, also a Veterinarian (Univ. of Toulouse, France) and their 5 year old daughter Ella. He leaves his sister Christy & husband Kory Thompson (Dubai) and brother John M & wife Krista (Toronto) & their son Jack 5 & daughter Sydney 1. Predeceased by his sister Kara J McMillan 1970-91, Christy's twin. He was 7th generation McMillan in Canada from Glen Pean Beg, Loch Arkaig, Inverness-shire, in 1793 and his ancestor settled in Glengarry County, Upper Canada.

Grants by CTS to Clan MacMillan International Centre (CMIC):

CTS has granted approximately \$1,000.00USD to CMIC this year. The total of CTS Grants to CMIC to date is \$43,143.00US since 1996 averaging \$1965.59USD per year for 22 years. A big thank you goes to **Anne Neuman CTS Honoris Causa**, Treasurer (Almoner) of CTS for all the good work she does.

CTS has two Tribute Investment Funds and welcomes donations:

(1) The Rev. Canon A. Malcolm and Sally MacMillan Tribute Endowment Fund: Established March 2003.

Sally, Malcolm's wife, died 1 March 1999 and "Father Mac" died 9 September 2008.

(2) The Jane MacMillan Tribute Fund: Established 15 June 2005. *Jane, was the wife of George, Chief of Clan MacMillan, and died of cancer on 27 June 2005 at age 74 years. It is a fitting way to remember her tireless work, wisdom and friendship and her founding of the Clan MacMillan International Centre in 1991.*

We thank you for your tremendous support over the last 22 years

For further information about CTS memberships, Donations, Tribute/Endowment Funds, Bequests or Memorial Gifts, contact Blanche McMillan, phone: 905-637-3395 or e-mail: jbmcmillan@sympatico.ca

For more information about Clan MacMillan's CTS, please go to www.clanmacmillan.org/CTS.htm

This CTS page was submitted by Blanche McMillan, Abbot CTS, 13 December 2017.

Clan MacMillan at the Royal Edinburgh Military Tattoo



The clans' invitation to take part in the world-famous Royal Edinburgh Military Tattoo, in a special promotion called "A Splash of Tartan" was part of Scotland's "Year of History, Heritage and Archaeology". Over 100 MacMillans from all over the world participated.



Above Left: Chief George, his son Arthur, and grandsons Rory & Hugo as the clan assembled on the Royal Mile.

Above Right: The Pipe Majors of the many bands on parade assemble inside the castle for a photo-call.



One of the bonuses we enjoyed as we went into the castle was a behind-the-scenes glimpse of the pipes and drums preparing and having special photo-calls. When the time came, we were called into the Great Hall for a briefing from the Tattoo Director.



Above Left: Drum Majors on parade. Above right: Chip & Elizabeth Watkins and Keith MacMillan in the castle.

Below Left: Chief George listens as Brigadier Allfrey briefs the clans. Below Right: Joel McMillian and his party.

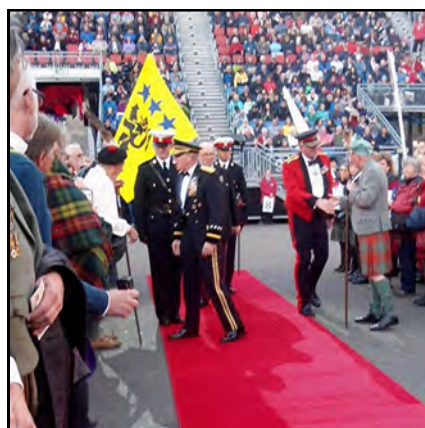


After Brigadier Allfrey's briefing, a Regimental Sergeant Major got us ready to go down on to the esplanade. For all those that took part what followed was a very special occasion. Marching out proudly behind our own pipers into that great arena in front of thousands of spectators from all over the world, is something that will stay with us for many a long year.



Below Left: Chief George MacMillan chats to the American General who's C-in-C of NATO while Walter MacAulay meets the senior British Officer who was accompanying him.

Below Right: The finale of the Tattoo helped make it a magnificent and memorable night for Clan MacMillan.





Clan MacMillan



Knapdale



Lochaber



Galloway



Septs and Related Names

- | | |
|---------------|-------------------|
| Baxter | MacGhillemaoil |
| Bell | MacIldonich |
| Blue | MacIlveil/voyle |
| Brown | MacMaoldonich |
| Cathan/Cannan | MacNuccator |
| Calman/Colmin | Melanson |
| Laney/Lenie | Millan/Mullan |
| MacCalman | Milliken/Mulligan |
| MacColmin | Walker |



Step up to the Clan Centre at the Chief's beautiful home in Renfrewshire to learn more about the MacMillans and Septs

Clan MacMillan International Centre, Finlaystone, Langbank, PA14 6TJ.



*Finlaystone
Country Estate*

www.clanmacmillan.org